

# Ian Brown, Bubbles

Mercy mountain crevices hold treasures buried deep  
A blizzard or rain can't wash any memories that you keep  
I just came in on the banana boat, got born only yesterday  
Came down through the stars, I landed from Mars  
Make my way through the Milky Way  
Last I saw you metamorphasized, chrysalis into a butterfly  
You opened your wings, such beautiful things and then I saw you fly away so high  
A birds eye view up to the stratosphere, all the universe reflected in your eyes  
I came to despise, your seek through the skies, your web of lies, and all the empty words you say  
I see you like a bubble in the air  
But bubbles can rise  
But pop when they reach the top  
I see you like a bubble in the air  
But bubbles can rise  
Last I saw you change inside, a chrysalis into a butterfly  
You open your wings, such beautiful things and then I watch you fly away to die  
I just came in on the banana boat, got born only yesterday  
Came down through the stars, I landed from Mars, made my way through the Milky Way  
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